DELL

DECEMBER

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Looney Tunes

KRAFT CANDIES

(they're the easiest to get mom to buy!)

KRAFT FUDGIES make you feel thankful as a Pilgrim anytime—they taste so creamy good. Choose Chocolate in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag.

Kraft makes wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
BUGS BUNNY
THE HOTEL HASSLE
I QUIT! YOU COULDN'T PAY ME ENOUGH TO KEEP THAT JOB!
FUDD ARMS
FUDD ARMS HOTEL
HMM! LOOKS LIKE FUDDSY'S HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE HELP!
B-BUT, WODNEY! YOU'RE THE LAST BELLBOY I HAVE! HOW CAN I WUN A HOTEL WITHOUT BELLBOYS?
THAT'S YOUR WORRY!
I'VE BEEN AFTER ELMER TO GIVE ME A JOB EVER SINCE HE OPENED THIS PLACE, BUT HE'S ALWAYS SAID HE'S FULL UP! NOW HE HASN'T GOT ANY EXCUSE!
ELMER, OL' PAL, GUESS I CAME ALONG AT THE RIGHT TIME!
HUH? NO TIME IS THE WIGHT TIME WHEN YOU'RE CONCERNED, WABBIT!
DON'T GET ME WRONG! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING! I'M HERE TO OFFER MY SERVICES!
GO AWAY! I HAVE TWOUBLES ENOUGH!

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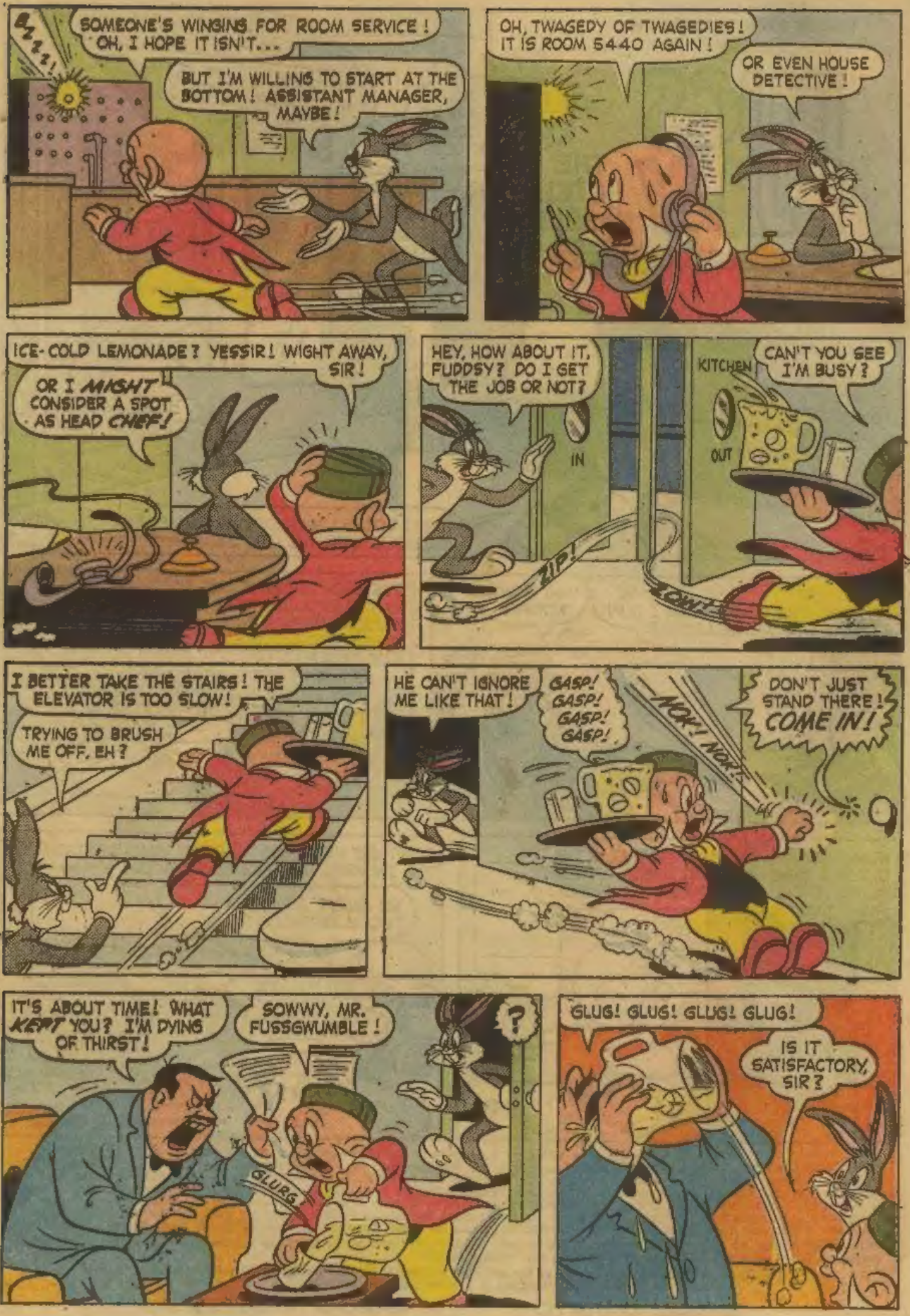
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


SOMEONE'S WINGING FOR ROOM SERVICE! OH, I HOPE IT ISN'T...
BUT I'M WILLING TO START AT THE BOTTOM! ASSISTANT MANAGER, MAYBE!
OH, TWAGEDY OF TWAGEDIES! IT IS ROOM 5440 AGAIN!
OR EVEN HOUSE DETECTIVE!
ICE-COLD LEMONADE? YESSIR! WIGHT AWAY, SIR!
OR I MIGHT CONSIDER A SPOT AS HEAD CHEF!
HEY, HOW ABOUT IT, FUDDSY? DO I GET THE JOB OR NOT?
IN
KITCHEN
OUT
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
ZIP!
I BETTER TAKE THE STAIRS! THE ELEVATOR IS TOO SLOW!
TRYING TO BRUSH ME OFF, EH?
HE CAN'T IGNORE ME LIKE THAT!
GASP! GASP! GASP! GASP!
NOK! NOK!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! COME IN!
IT'S ABOUT TIME! WHAT KEPT YOU? I'M DYING OF THIRST!
SOWWY, MR. FUSSGWUMBLE!
?
GLURG
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
IS IT SATISFACTORY, SIR?

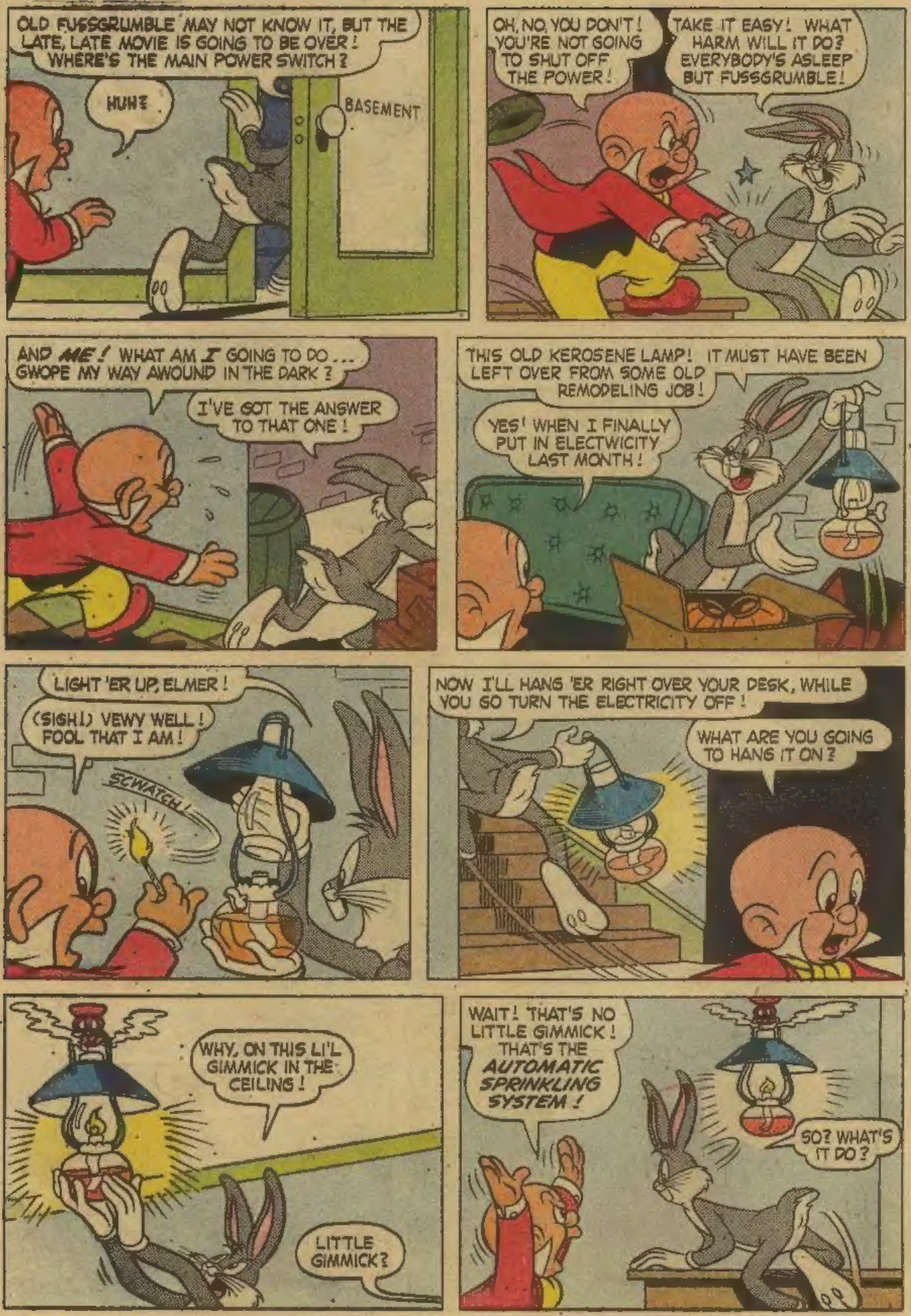
BAH! WORST LEMONADE I EVER DRANK! TOO SWEET! GET ME SOME MORE!
Y-YESSIR!
URP!
CRASH!
OH, ME! OH, MY! YESTERDAY IT WAS TOO SOUR! THE DAY BEFORE THE ICE WASN'T COLD ENOUGH! HE'S DWIVING ME OUT OF MY MIND!
SO HE'S CHOOSY ABOUT LEMONADE! THAT'S SO BAD?
IT ISN'T ONLY LEMONADE! HE GWIPES ABOUT EVEWYTHING!
WHY DOESN'T HE LEAVE?
WHIRRR!
HE LIKES THE VIEW FWOM HIS ROOM! I ASKED HIM TO LEAVE ONCE AND HE THWEW ME DOWN THE STAIRS!
HMM! THE OLD SUPER BRAIN'S PERCOLATING AN IDEA!
FUDDSY, SUPPOSE HE DECIDED TO LEAVE TOMORROW?
I'D BE THE HAPPIEST HOTEL OWNER IN THE COUNTWY!
WELL, JUST LEAVE IT TO OL' BUGSY, THE GUEST-GETTER-RIDDER-OF! I'LL HAVE HIM CRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE!
URK! WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
JUST GIVE ME A JOB AS BELLBOY FOR 24 HOURS! IF HE ISN'T GONE BY THEN, I'LL QUIT! IF HE IS, YOU LET ME KEEP THE JOB!
HMMM!
IT'S AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT, BUT I'M DESPEWATE! IT'S A PEAL!
GREAT! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!

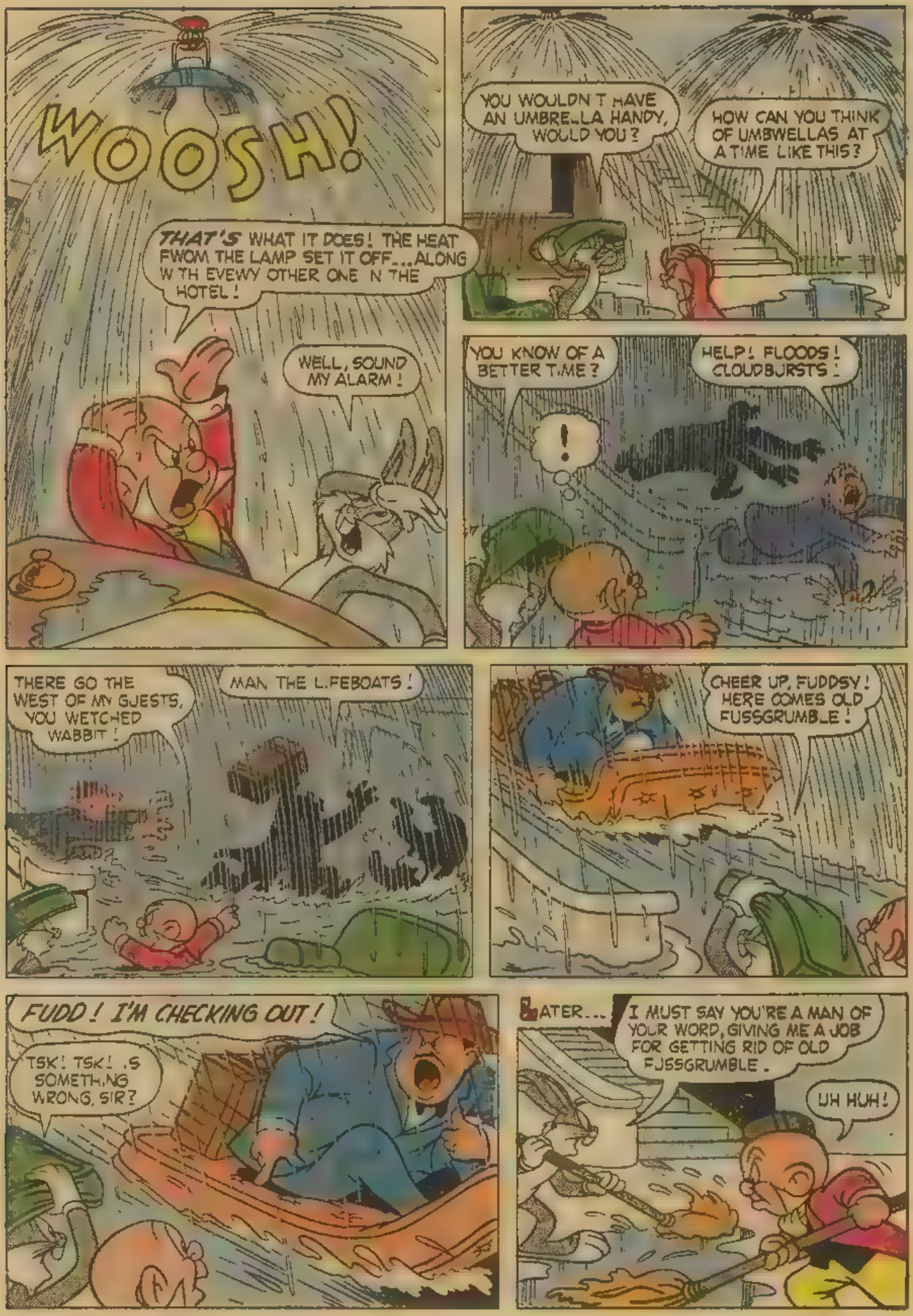
WHERE DO YOU WANT THE LEMONADE, SIR?
WHERE DO YOU THINK?
WELL, THEN, AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE IT UP TO MY JUDGMENT...
HEY!
MY, MY! I MADE A BOO-BOO, I'LL BET!
SIZZLE!
ARRRR!
MY, MY! ISN'T THIS INTERESTING! HOT LEMONADE!
GET ME SOMETHING TO WIPE IT OFF WITH!
SIZZLE!
COMING RIGHT UP, SIR!
HEY!
FUDD, FIRE THAT NUMBSKULL!
OOF!
BUT YOU CAN'T, ELMER! YOU PROMISED I COULD KEEP THE JOB FOR 24 HOURS! YOU WOULDN'T WANT IT BANDIED ABOUT THAT THE OWNER OF THE FUDD ARMS ISN'T A MAN OF HIS WORD!
B-BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
FILL IN FOR ME FOR A BIT! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I CAN SEE THAT THE DIRECT APPROACH TO GUEST-ELIMINATION ISN'T GOING TO WORK!

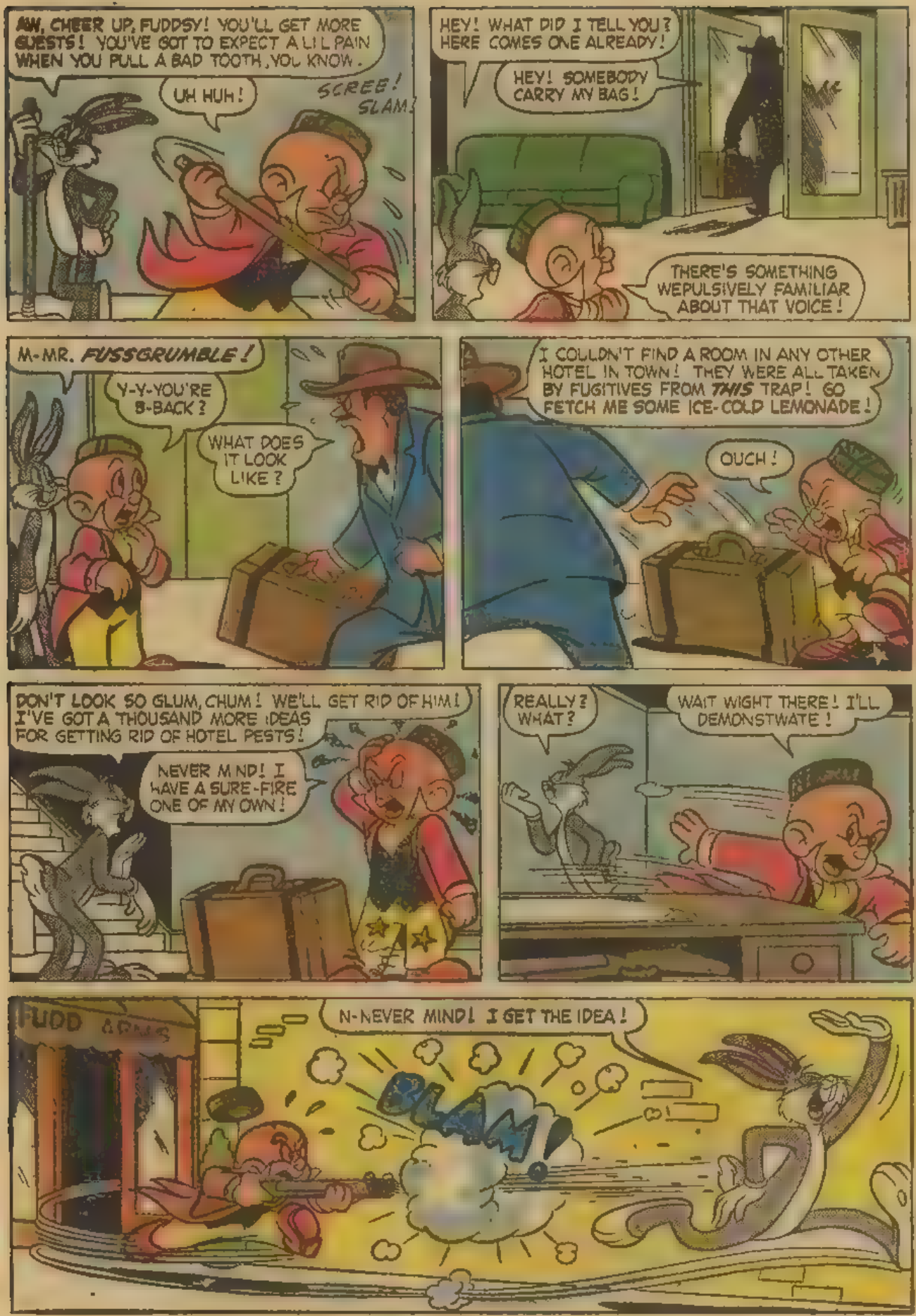
A BIT LATER...
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? MR. FUSSGWUMBLE HAS BEEN WUNNING ME WAGGED!
SIMMER DOWN, ELMER! YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOME ACTION NOW!
MOO! MOO! BAW! MOO! MOO!
GOOD GWIEF! WHAT'S THAT WACKET OUTSIDE?
COME ON UP TO FUSSGRUMBLE'S FLOOR AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
I RENTED A BUNCH OF CATTLE FROM THE STOCKYARDS AND PUT 'EM ON THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR! THAT OUGHT TO DRIVE HIM OUT!
!
MOO! BAW! MOO!
BAW!
MOO!
HE CAN'T MOVE TO ANOTHER ROOM BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL FULL!
FIRE EXIT
CLICK! SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
OH, NO, THEY'RE NOT!
LET'S GET OUT OF THIS TRAP! IT'S LIKE LIVING IN THE STOCKYARDS!
YOU SAID IT!
AW, WHAT'RE A FEW GUESTS? HERE'S THE ONE THAT COUNTS!
WELL, NOT LEAVING, ARE YOU, MR. FUSSGWUMBLE?
NO! WHY SHOULD I? I'M GOING OVER TO HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE CATTLE! REMINDS ME OF HOME! I WAS RAISED ON A RANCH!
!

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO PICK CATTLE?
WELL, ELEPHANTS CAME A BIT HIGHER! ... DON'T YOU WORRY, ELMER! I'LL GET RID OF HIM!
LATER...
(SIGH!) I LOST TEN GUESTS AND FUSSGWUMBLE IS STILL AWOUND! I WONDER WHAT THAT WABBIT IS UP TO NOW!
HEY, FUDDSY!
I GOT TEN NEW GUESTS TO REPLACE THE ONES YOU LOST! MEET CLYDE CYMBAL AND HIS ROUNDHOUSE SQUARES!
GREETS, DAD! WHERE'S THE PAD?
WELL, WELL! THAT'S VEWY NICE OF YOU!
IT'S ALL PART OF MY PLAN!
LET'S BLOW, JOE!
LEAD THE WAY, RAY!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
PLAN?
SURE! I TOLD THEM THEY COULD HAVE FREE RENT FOR A WEEK! ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS REHEARSE ALL NIGHT ON FUSSGRUMBLE'S FLOOR!
BLA-A-AT! BOOMP! CRASH! HONKA!
I'VE YET TO MEET THE CLUCK WHO COULD LISTEN TO THAT STUFF ALL NIGHT!
B-BUT...
POW! POW! POW! POW!
ISN'T THAT DWUM A BIT TOO LOUD? IT MIGHT DISTURB WHAT GUESTS I HAVE LEFT!
THEY'LL GET OVER IT!

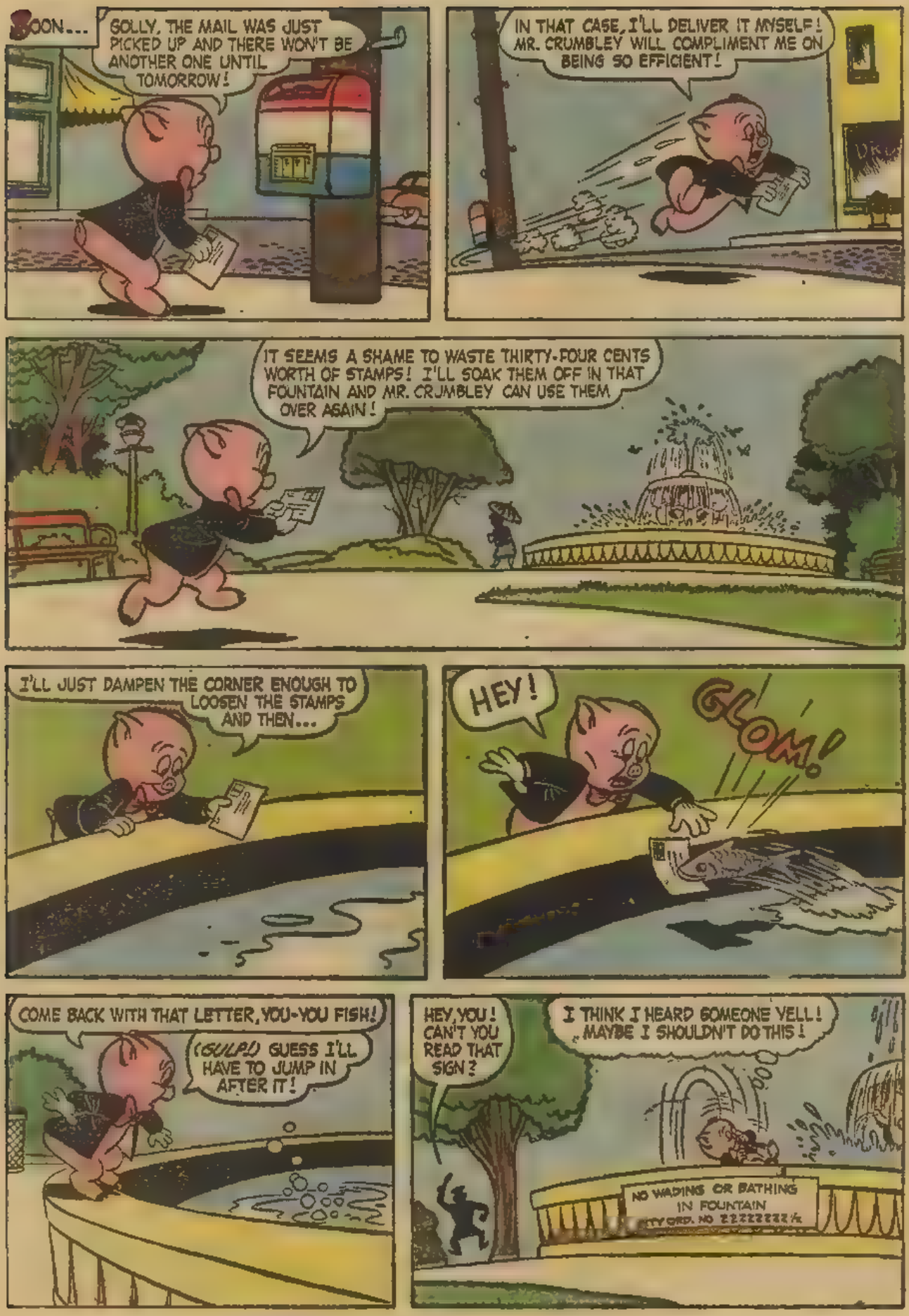
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
HERE COMES SOMEBODY DOWN THE STAIRS! HAW! OLD FUSSGRUMBLE COULDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR!
WH-WHY, IT'S CLYDE! HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO REHEARSE UPSTAIRS!
WE'RE GETTING THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, DAD!
POW!
POW!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US WE WERE GOING TO DO A CLAY PIGEON BIT?
CRRANNG!
YIKE!
WHY AREN'T YOU MORE CAREFUL WHO YOU RENT ROOMS TO, FUDD?
BELIEVE ME, I WISH I HAD BEEN!
AFOO!
BAH! I CAN'T SLEEP NOW! I'LL WATCH SOME LATE, LATE, LATE, LATE MOVIE ON TV!
OH, WELL, AT LEAST WE DIDN'T LOSE ANY MORE GUESTS!
WE'RE CHECKING OUT! WE CAN'T SLEEP IN A SHOOTING GALLARY!
GULP!
CHEER UP, FUDDSY! YOU STILL HAVE SOME SOUND SLEEPERS LEFT WHO DIDN'T HEAR THE RACKET!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

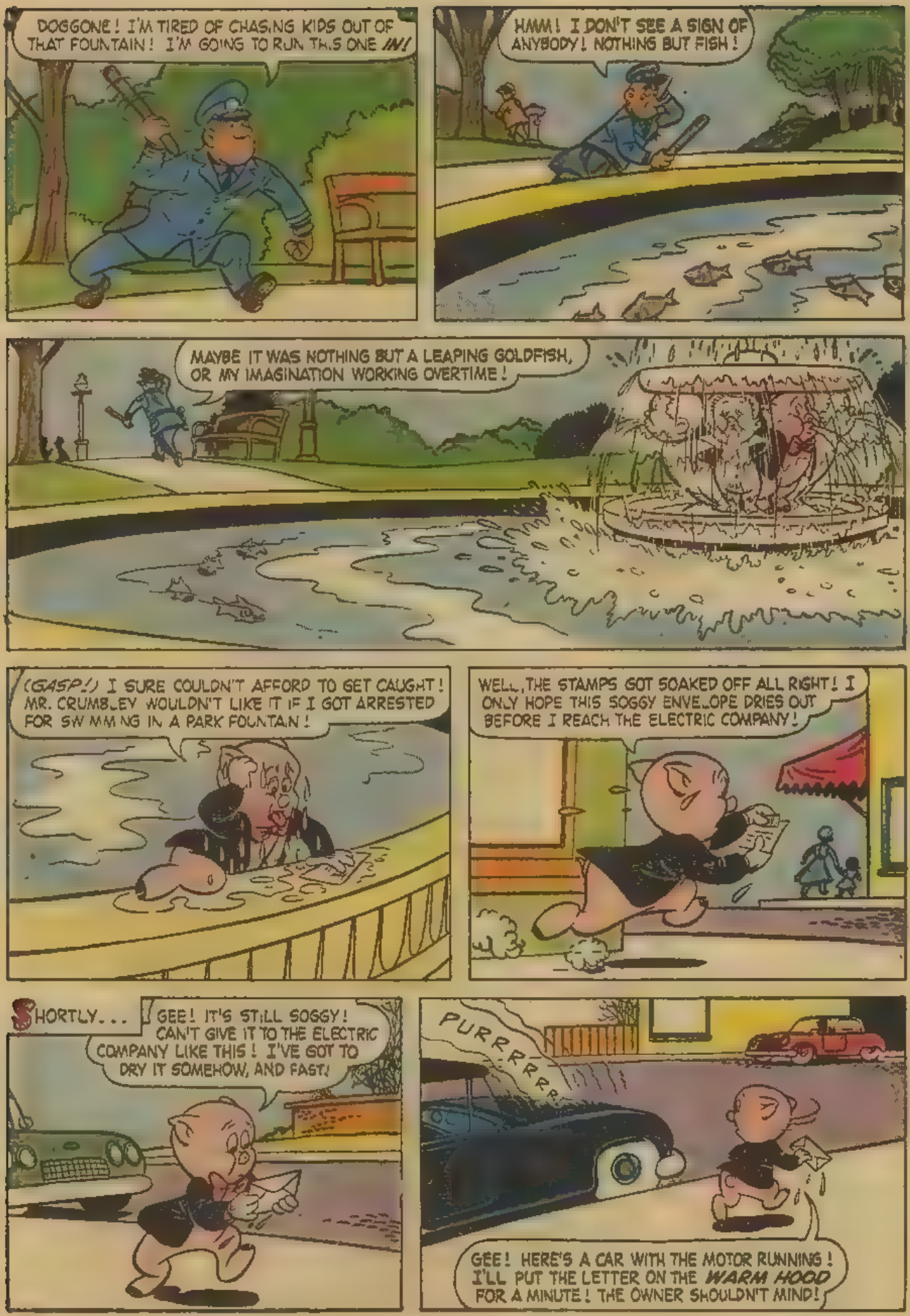

OLD FUSSGRUMBLE MAY NOT KNOW IT, BUT THE LATE, LATE MOVIE IS GOING TO BE OVER! WHERE'S THE MAIN POWER SWITCH?
HUH?
BASEMENT
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHUT OFF THE POWER!
TAKE IT EASY! WHAT HARM WILL IT DO? EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP BUT FUSSGRUMBLE!
AND ME! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO... GWOPE MY WAY AWOUND IN THE DARK?
I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE!
THIS OLD KEROSENE LAMP! IT MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT OVER FROM SOME OLD REMODELING JOB!
YES! WHEN I FINALLY PUT IN ELECTWICITY LAST MONTH!
LIGHT 'ER UP, ELMER!
(SIGH!) VEWY WELL! FOOL THAT I AM!
SCWATCH!
NOW I'LL HANG 'ER RIGHT OVER YOUR DESK, WHILE YOU GO TURN THE ELECTRICITY OFF!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO HANG IT ON?
WHY, ON THIS LI'L GIMMICK IN THE CEILING!
LITTLE GIMMICK?
WAIT! THAT'S NO LITTLE GIMMICK! THAT'S THE AUTOMATIC SPRINKLING SYSTEM!
SO? WHAT'S IT DO?

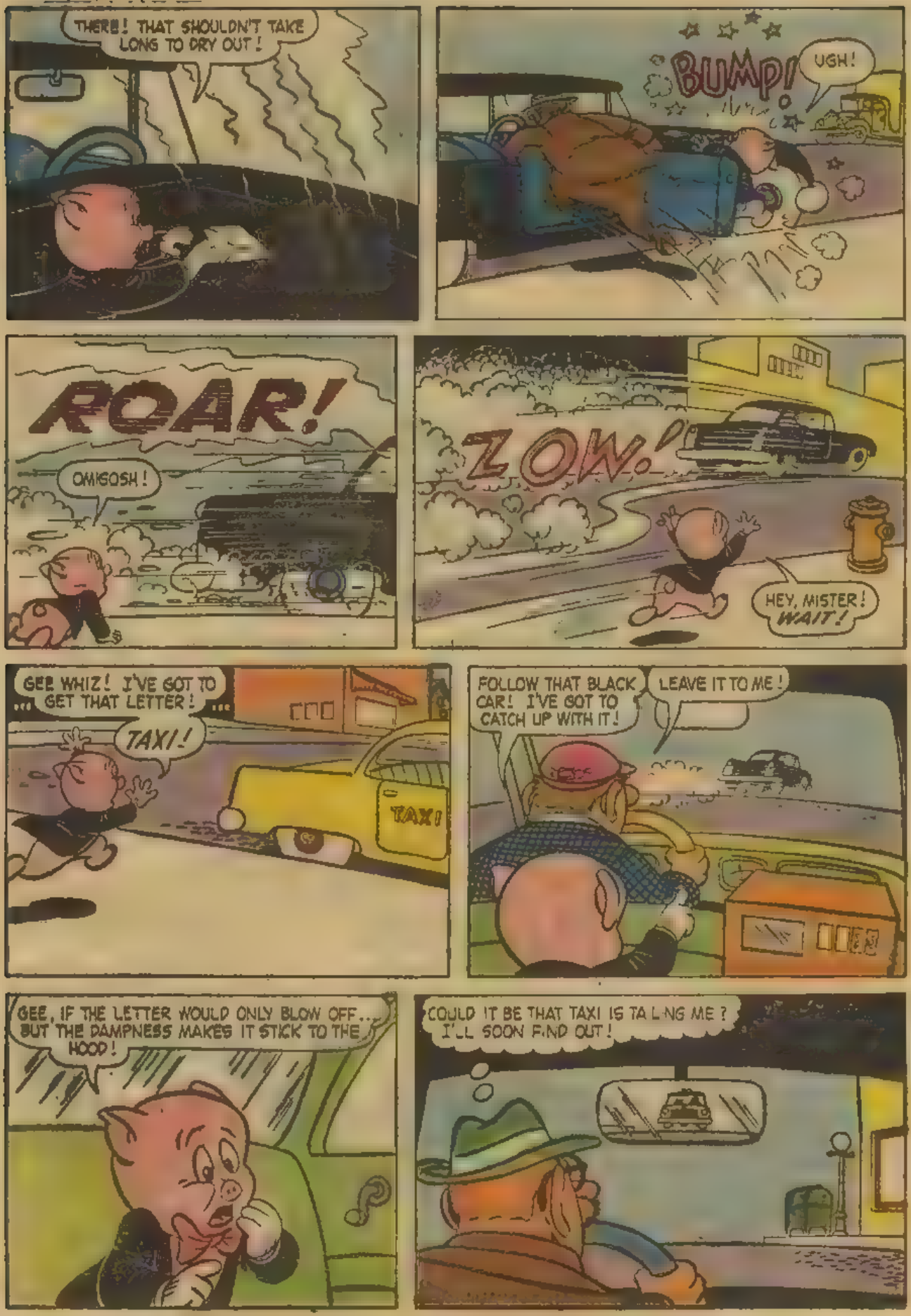

WOOSH!
THAT'S WHAT IT DOES! THE HEAT FWOM THE LAMP SET IT OFF...ALONG W TH EVEWY OTHER ONE N THE HOTEL!
WELL, SOUND MY ALARM!
YOU WOULDN T HAVE AN UMBRELLA HANDY, WOULD YOU?
HOW CAN YOU THINK OF UMBWELLAS AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
YOU KNOW OF A BETTER TIME?
!
HELP! FLOODS! CLOUDBURSTS!
THERE GO THE WEST OF MY GUESTS, YOU WETCHED WABBIT!
MAN THE LIFEBOATS!
CHEER UP, FUDDSY! HERE COMES OLD FUSSGRUMBLE!
FUDD! I'M CHECKING OUT!
TSK! TSK! IS SOMETHING WRONG, SIR?
LATER...
I MUST SAY YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD, GIVING ME A JOB FOR GETTING RID OF OLD FUSSGRUMBLE.
UH HUH!

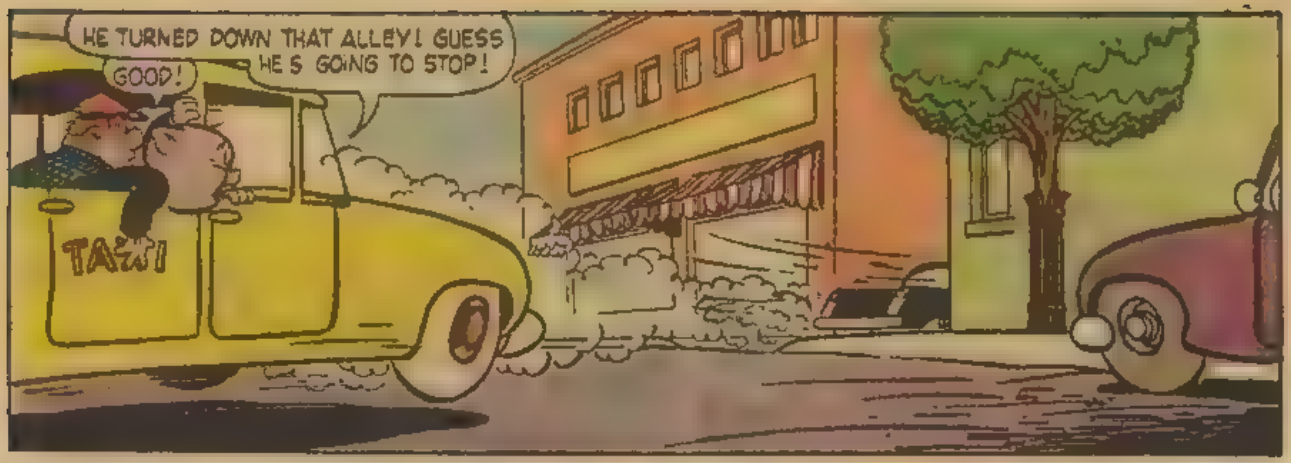

AW, CHEER UP, FUDDSY! YOU'LL GET MORE GUESTS! YOU'VE GOT TO EXPECT A LI'L PAIN WHEN YOU PULL A BAD TOOTH, YOU KNOW.
UH HUH!
SCREE! SLAM!
HEY! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? HERE COMES ONE ALREADY!
HEY! SOMEBODY CARRY MY BAG!
THERE'S SOMETHING WEPULSIVELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE!
M-MR. FUSSGRUMBLE!
Y-Y-YOU'RE B-BACK?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
I COULDN'T FIND A ROOM IN ANY OTHER HOTEL IN TOWN! THEY WERE ALL TAKEN BY FUGITIVES FROM THIS TRAP! GO FETCH ME SOME ICE-COLD LEMONADE!
OUCH!
DON'T LOOK SO GLUM, CHUM! WE'LL GET RID OF HIM! I'VE GOT A THOUSAND MORE IDEAS FOR GETTING RID OF HOTEL PESTS!
NEVER MIND! I HAVE A SURE-FIRE ONE OF MY OWN!
REALLY? WHAT?
WAIT WIGHT THERE! I'LL DEMONSTWATE!
FUDD ARMS
N-NEVER MIND! I GET THE IDEA!

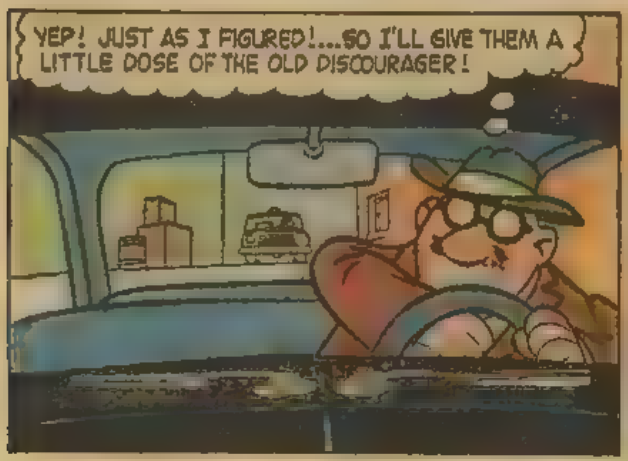
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
PORKY PIG
THE DELIVERY DILEMMA
HI, PORKY! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW JOB HERE AT CRUMBLEY'S BAKERY?
FINE, PETUNIA! IT'S A PLEASURE TO WORK AMONGST SUCH (SMACK!) INSPIRING SURROUNDINGS!
RIGHT NOW ALL I DO IS KEEP THE PLACE TIDIED UP, BUT LATER I MAY GET A SHOT AT THE JOB OF ASSISTANT DOUGHNUT-DUSTER!
SWELL!
YEP! IT'S THE KIND OF JOB I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR FOR A LONG TIME! THE PAY IS GOOD AND I CAN EAT ALL THE DOUGHNUTS THAT AREN'T SOLD BY THE END OF THE WEEK!
WONDERFUL!
OH, PORKY!
YES, MR. CRUMBLEY?
I WANT YOU TO MAIL THIS SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER!
NO ADMITTANCE
I'LL TAKE IT RIGHT DOWN TO THE MAILBOX!
FINE! IT'S AN OVERDUE ELECTRIC BILL! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I FORGOT ABOUT IT!

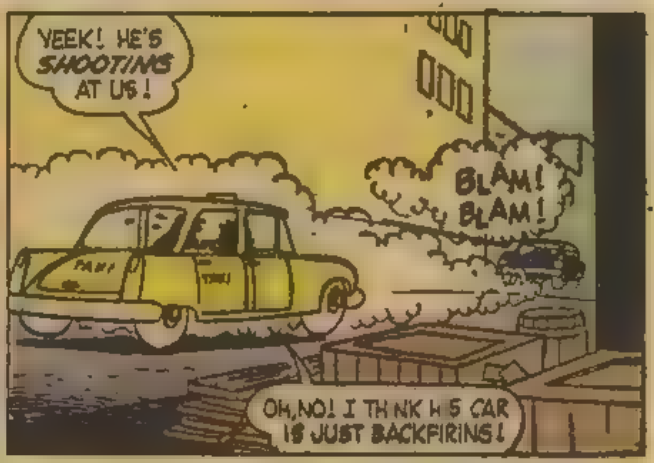

SOON...
GOLLY, THE MAIL WAS JUST PICKED UP AND THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER ONE UNTIL TOMORROW!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL DELIVER IT MYSELF! MR. CRUMBLEY WILL COMPLIMENT ME ON BEING SO EFFICIENT!
IT SEEMS A SHAME TO WASTE THIRTY-FOUR CENTS WORTH OF STAMPS! I'LL SOAK THEM OFF IN THAT FOUNTAIN AND MR. CRUMBLEY CAN USE THEM OVER AGAIN!
I'LL JUST DAMPEN THE CORNER ENOUGH TO LOOSEN THE STAMPS AND THEN...
HEY!
GLOM!
COME BACK WITH THAT LETTER, YOU-YOU FISH!
(GULP!) GUESS I'LL HAVE TO JUMP IN AFTER IT!
HEY, YOU! CAN'T YOU READ THAT SIGN?
I THINK I HEARD SOMEONE YELL! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T DO THIS!
NO WADING OR BATHING IN FOUNTAIN
CITY ORD. NO ZZZZZZZZ

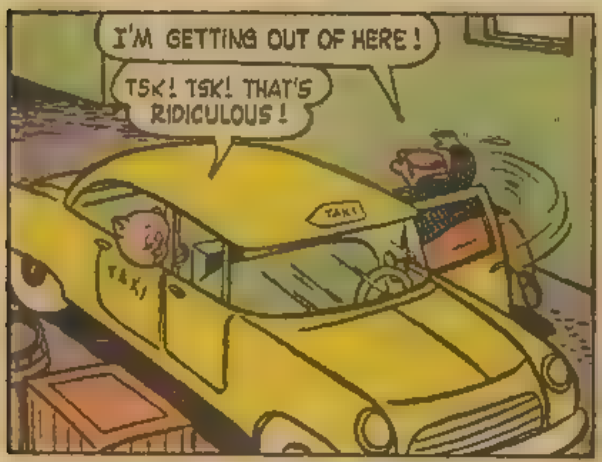

DOGGONE! I'M TIRED OF CHASING KIDS OUT OF THAT FOUNTAIN! I'M GOING TO RUN THIS ONE IN!
HMM! I DON'T SEE A SIGN OF ANYBODY! NOTHING BUT FISH!
MAYBE IT WAS NOTHING BUT A LEAPING GOLDFISH, OR MY IMAGINATION WORKING OVERTIME!
(GASP!) I SURE COULDN'T AFFORD TO GET CAUGHT! MR. CRUMBLEY WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF I GOT ARRESTED FOR SWIMMING IN A PARK FOUNTAIN!
WELL, THE STAMPS GOT SOAKED OFF ALL RIGHT! I ONLY HOPE THIS SOGGY ENVELOPE DRIES OUT BEFORE I REACH THE ELECTRIC COMPANY!
SHORTLY...
GEE! IT'S STILL SOGGY! CAN'T GIVE IT TO THE ELECTRIC COMPANY LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT TO DRY IT SOMEHOW, AND FAST!
PURRRRRR
GEE! HERE'S A CAR WITH THE MOTOR RUNNING! I'LL PUT THE LETTER ON THE WARM HOOD FOR A MINUTE! THE OWNER SHOULDN'T MIND!

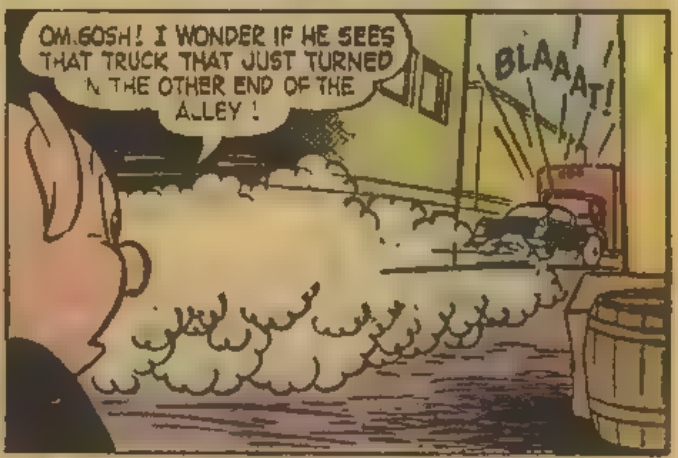

THERE! THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO DRY OUT!
BUMP!
UGH!
ROAR!
OMIGOSH!
ZOW!
HEY, MISTER! WAIT!
GEE WHIZ! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LETTER!
TAXI!
TAXI
FOLLOW THAT BLACK CAR! I'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH IT!
LEAVE IT TO ME!
GEE, IF THE LETTER WOULD ONLY BLOW OFF... BUT THE DAMPNESS MAKES IT STICK TO THE HOOD!
COULD IT BE THAT TAXI IS TA L-NG ME? I'LL SOON F-ND OUT!

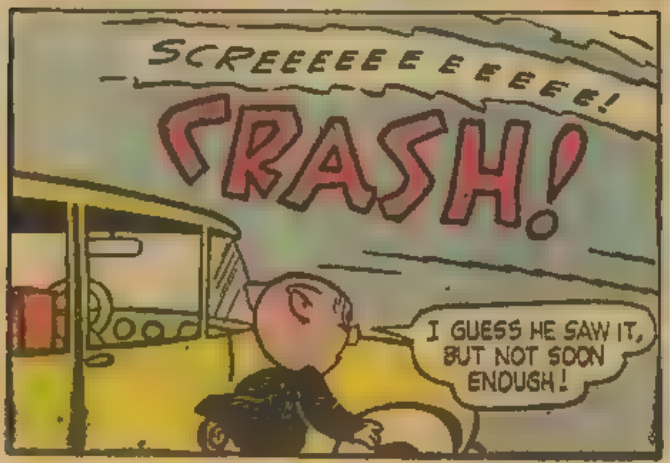

HE TURNED DOWN THAT ALLEY! GUESS HE'S GOING TO STOP!
GOOD!
TAXI

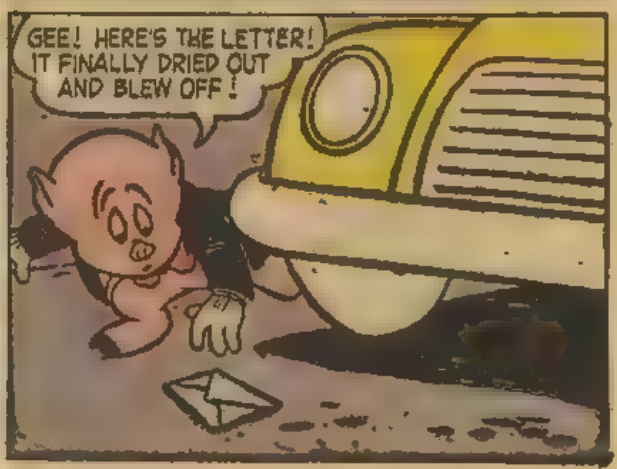

YEP! JUST AS I FIGURED!...SO I'LL GIVE THEM A LITTLE DOSE OF THE OLD DISCOURAGER!

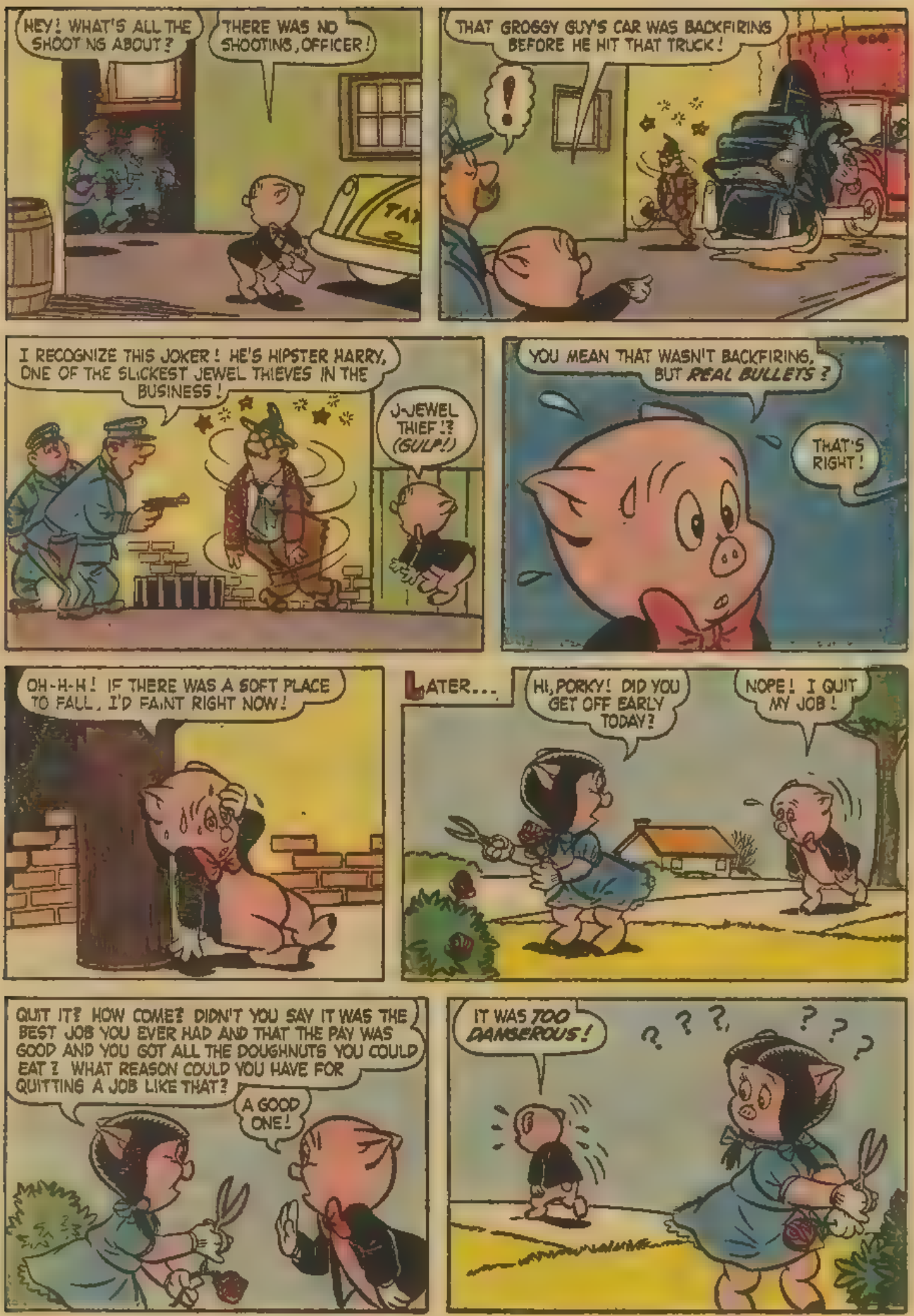

YEEK! HE'S SHOOTING AT US!
BLAM! BLAM!
OH,NO! I THINK HIS CAR IS JUST BACKFIRING!


I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
TSK! TSK! THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
TAXI
TAXI

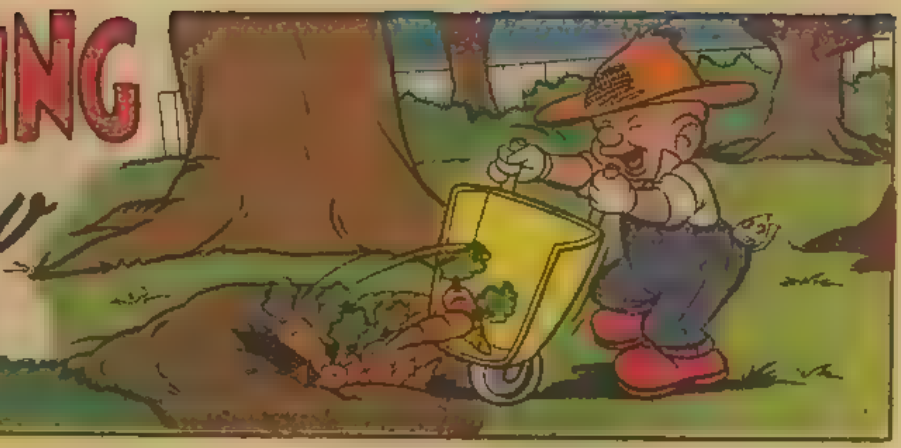

OH,GOSH! I WONDER IF HE SEES THAT TRUCK THAT JUST TURNED IN THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY!
BLAAAAT!


SCREEEEEEEEEEEE!
CRASH!
I GUESS HE SAW IT, BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH!


GEE! HERE'S THE LETTER! IT FINALLY DRIED OUT AND BLEW OFF!


HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?
THERE WAS NO SHOOTING, OFFICER!
THAT GROGGY GUY'S CAR WAS BACKFIRING BEFORE HE HIT THAT TRUCK!
I RECOGNIZE THIS JOKER! HE'S HIPSTER HARRY, ONE OF THE SLICKEST JEWEL THIEVES IN THE BUSINESS!
J-JEWEL THIEF!? (GULP!)
YOU MEAN THAT WASN'T BACKFIRING, BUT REAL BULLETS?
THAT'S RIGHT!
OH-H-H! IF THERE WAS A SOFT PLACE TO FALL, I'D FAINT RIGHT NOW!
LATER...
HI, PORKY! DID YOU GET OFF EARLY TODAY?
NOPE! I QUIT MY JOB!
QUIT IT? HOW COME? DIDN'T YOU SAY IT WAS THE BEST JOB YOU EVER HAD AND THAT THE PAY WAS GOOD AND YOU GOT ALL THE DOUGHNUTS YOU COULD EAT? WHAT REASON COULD YOU HAVE FOR QUITTING A JOB LIKE THAT?
A GOOD ONE!
IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS!
? ? ? ? ? ?

SOMETHING to Stew About



"Hi, Doc!" Bugs Bunny called cheerfully one day to Elmer Fudd. "I stopped in to invite you over to a house warming party I'm having at my new house this afternoon."

"Ha!" Elmer snorted suspiciously. "What you mean is that you stopped in to see if my garden is wipe for waiding yet!"

"Why, Doc!" Bugs grinned impishly. "It's true that I'm serving a vegetable stew at the party, and I could use a few more vegetables in case I run short, but I wouldn't dream of taking them from you!"

"Maybe you wouldn't exactly take them," Elmer said grimly, "but you åren't above wesorting to twickery when it comes to coaxing cawwots fwom me!"

"Tch, tch, tch!" Bugs clucked. "What a suspicious mind you have. Well, if you'd like to stop in at my new home, it's just this side of Oak Tree Glen."

"Never mind!" Elmer snapped, "I just wemembered I'm going to be busy all afternoon so I won't be able to make it."

"Okay, Doc. I'll be seeing you," Bugs replied merrily, hopping off down the road.

"Ha!" Elmer mumbled. "It seems mighty stwange to me that just when everything in my garden is getting wipe, Bugs decides to give a party and serve a vegetable stew!"

Elmer hurried to his tool shed for a shovel and a wheelbarrow. A moment later he was in the middle of his garden, busily harvesting the fine crop of vegetables.

"I don't know what wascally-type scheme that wabbit has up his sleeve," he panted, "but I do know he won't be able to twick me out of my vegetables. That's because there won't be any vegetables to twick me out of! Heh-heh-heh!"

Several hours later, his wheelbarrow piled high, Elmer made his way to his storage bin.

"Hmm," he muttered thoughtfully. "I'd better not put them here; this is the first place that wascally wabbit would look. I know, I'll hide them out in the woods someplace!"

He turned the wheelbarrow around, and, after much panting and straining, pushed it into the nearby woods. "Whew!" he puffed, stopping to rest by a mound of fresh dirt. "I guess this is far enough...Say, I'm in luck!" he exclaimed, spying a hole by the pile of dirt. "Somebody seems to have dug a hole out here, and it'll be a perfect place to hide my vegetables until morning! It looks pretty deep, too, so I won't even have to cover it up. I'd better hurry, though, it's getting dark, and I can barely see."

Elmer quickly completed his task and groped his way back home where he sat down and took a little nap.

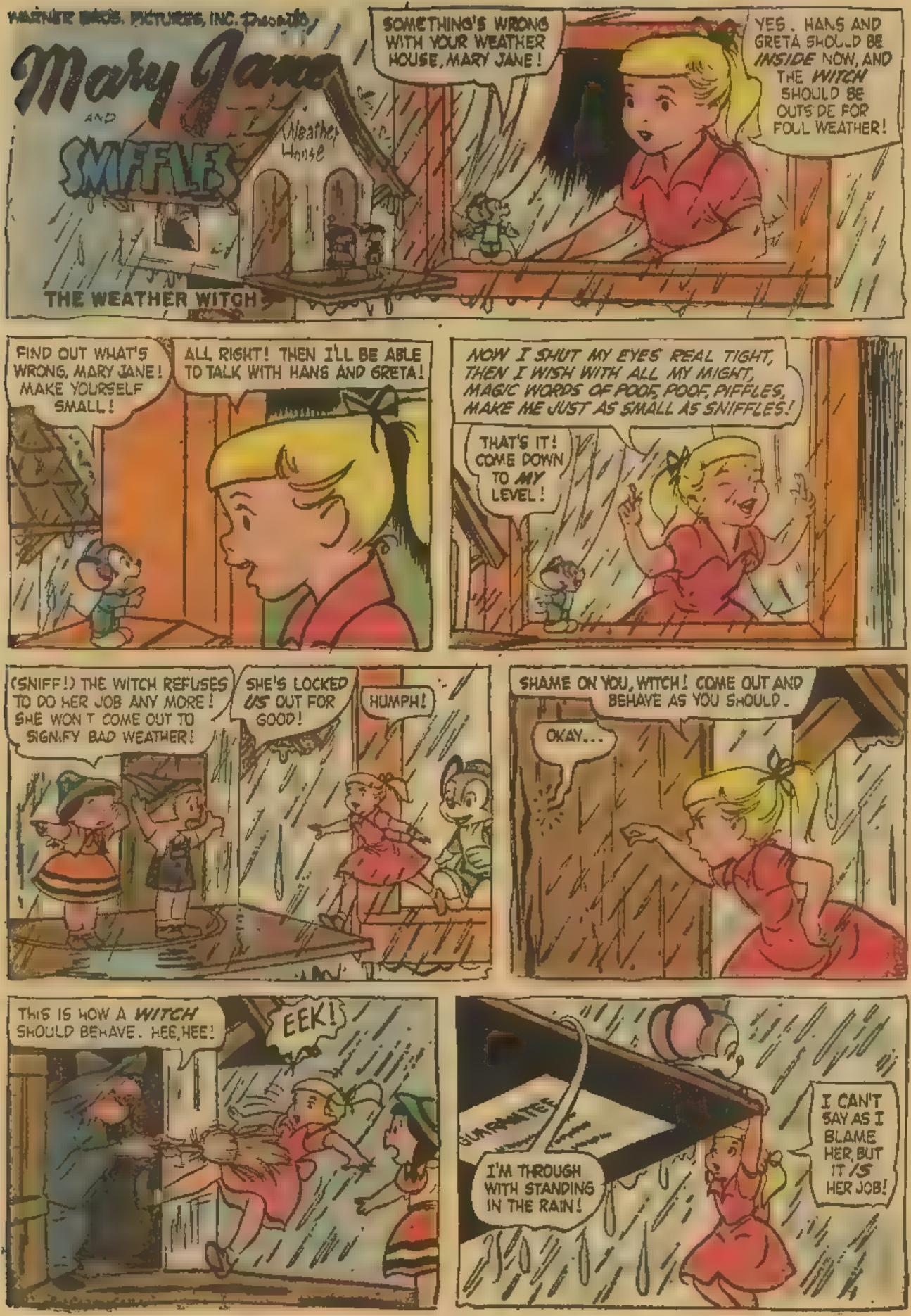
"Hey, Doc!" a voice awakened him some time later. "If you haven't had supper yet, come on over to my new place. We're having a fine time and there's plenty to eat."

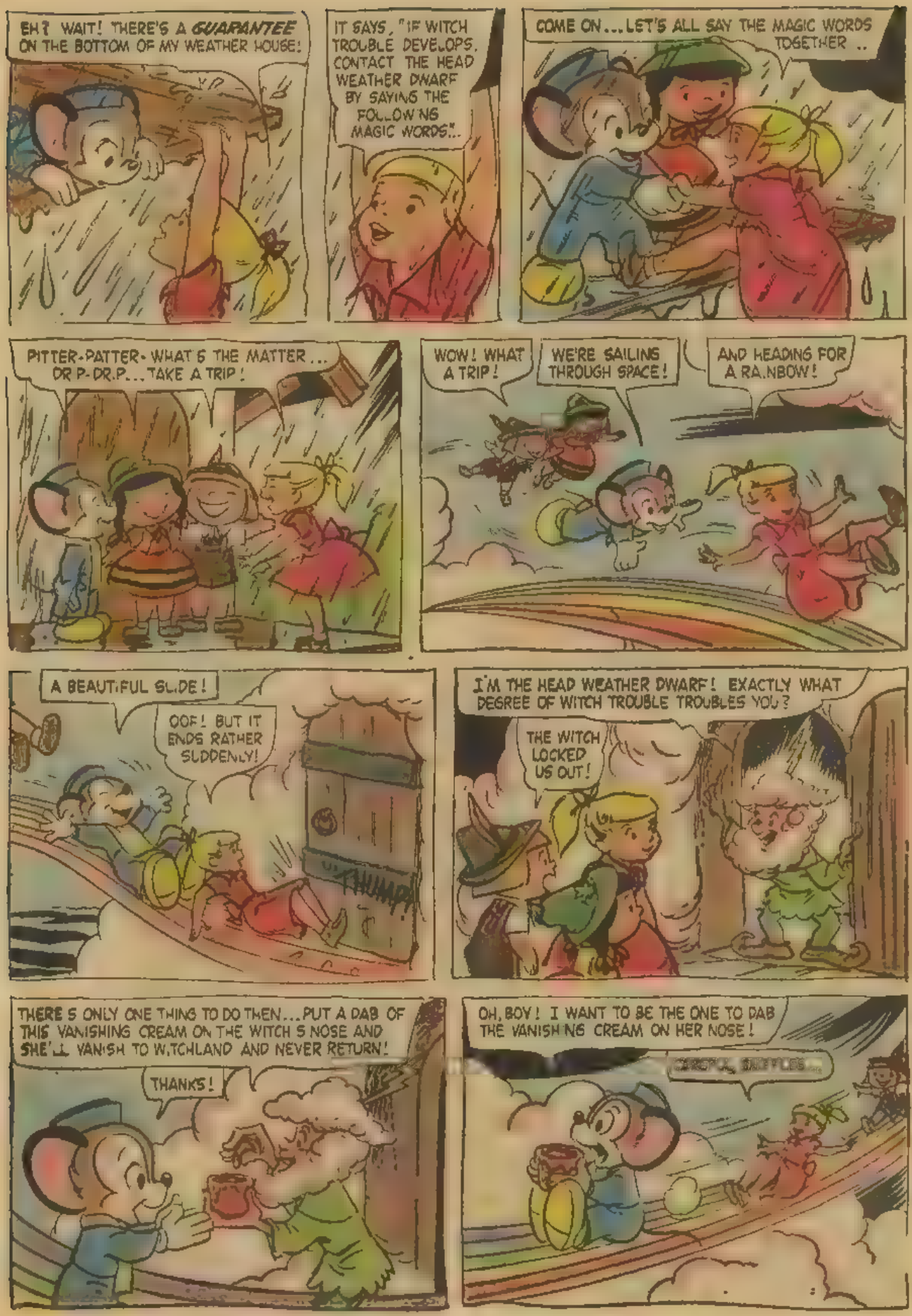
"Oh, hi, Bugs," Elmer yawned. "I suppose you're going to invite me over for vegetable stew if I bwing the vegetables, huh?"

"Oh, no," Bugs laughed. "There's no need for that, but I must admit, things did look pretty bad there for a while.

"I had so many callers I started another batch of stew. Then I discovered that I didn't have enough stuff for it. Just as I was wondering what to do, some kind stranger poured a whole wheelbarrowful of vegetables down my back door tunnel!"

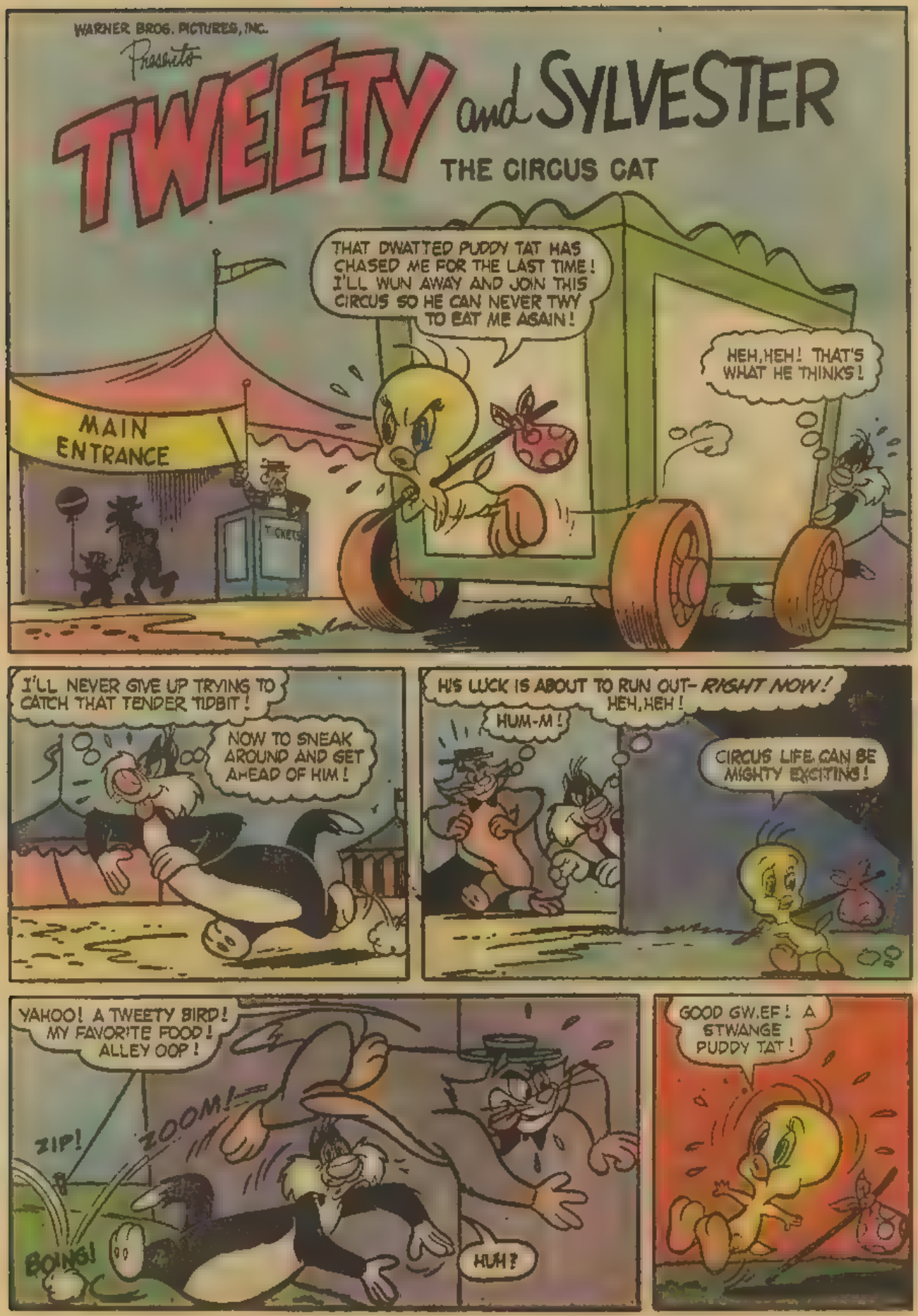
"Of all the fool luck!" Elmer fumed under his breath. "Bugs did it again. He ended up getting all my vegetables, and now it's too late to do anything except stew about it!"

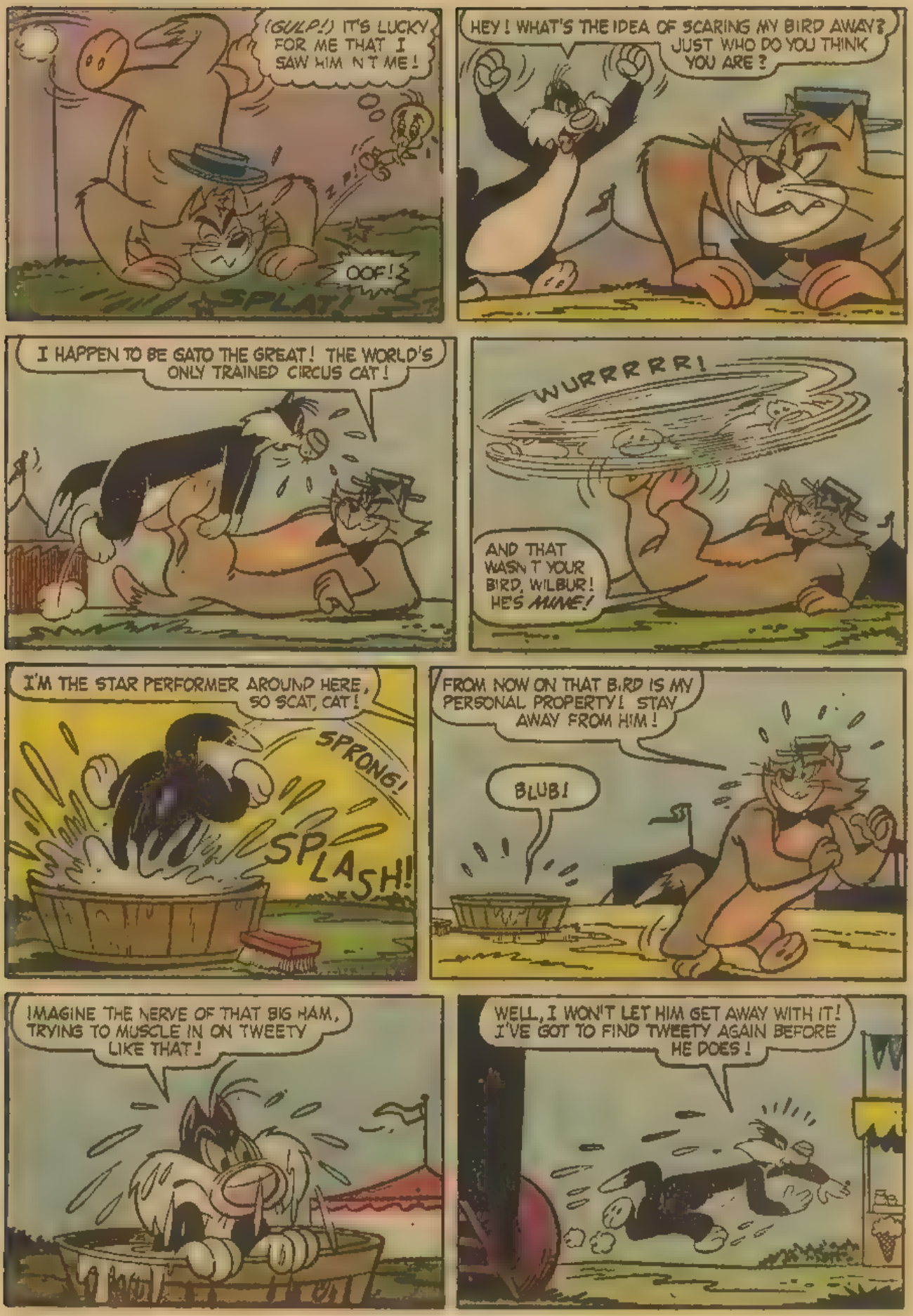

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents
Mary Jane
AND
SNIFFLES
THE WEATHER WITCH
Weather House
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR WEATHER HOUSE, MARY JANE!
YES. HANS AND GRETA SHOULD BE INSIDE NOW, AND THE WITCH SHOULD BE OUTSIDE FOR FOUL WEATHER!
FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG, MARY JANE! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL!
ALL RIGHT! THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK WITH HANS AND GRETA!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THAT'S IT! COME DOWN TO MY LEVEL!
(SNIFF!) THE WITCH REFUSES TO DO HER JOB ANY MORE! SHE WON'T COME OUT TO SIGNIFY BAD WEATHER!
SHE'S LOCKED US OUT FOR GOOD!
HUMPH!
SHAME ON YOU, WITCH! COME OUT AND BEHAVE AS YOU SHOULD.
OKAY...
THIS IS HOW A WITCH SHOULD BEHAVE. HEE, HEE!
EEK!
I'M THROUGH WITH STANDING IN THE RAIN!
I CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME HER, BUT IT IS HER JOB!


EH? WAIT! THERE'S A GUARANTEE ON THE BOTTOM OF MY WEATHER HOUSE!
IT SAYS, "IF WITCH TROUBLE DEVELOPS, CONTACT THE HEAD WEATHER DWARF BY SAYING THE FOLLOWING MAGIC WORDS"..
COME ON... LET'S ALL SAY THE MAGIC WORDS TOGETHER ..
PITTER-PATTER- WHAT'S THE MATTER... OR P-DR.P... TAKE A TRIP!
WOW! WHAT A TRIP!
WE'RE SAILING THROUGH SPACE!
AND HEADING FOR A RAINBOW!
A BEAUTIFUL SLIDE!
OOF! BUT IT ENDS RATHER SUDDENLY!
THUMP!
I'M THE HEAD WEATHER DWARF! EXACTLY WHAT DEGREE OF WITCH TROUBLE TROUBLES YOU?
THE WITCH LOCKED US OUT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO THEN... PUT A DAB OF THIS VANISHING CREAM ON THE WITCH'S NOSE AND SHE'LL VANISH TO WITCHLAND AND NEVER RETURN!
THANKS!
OH, BOY! I WANT TO BE THE ONE TO DAB THE VANISHING CREAM ON HER NOSE!
CROP'S, SNEEZLES...

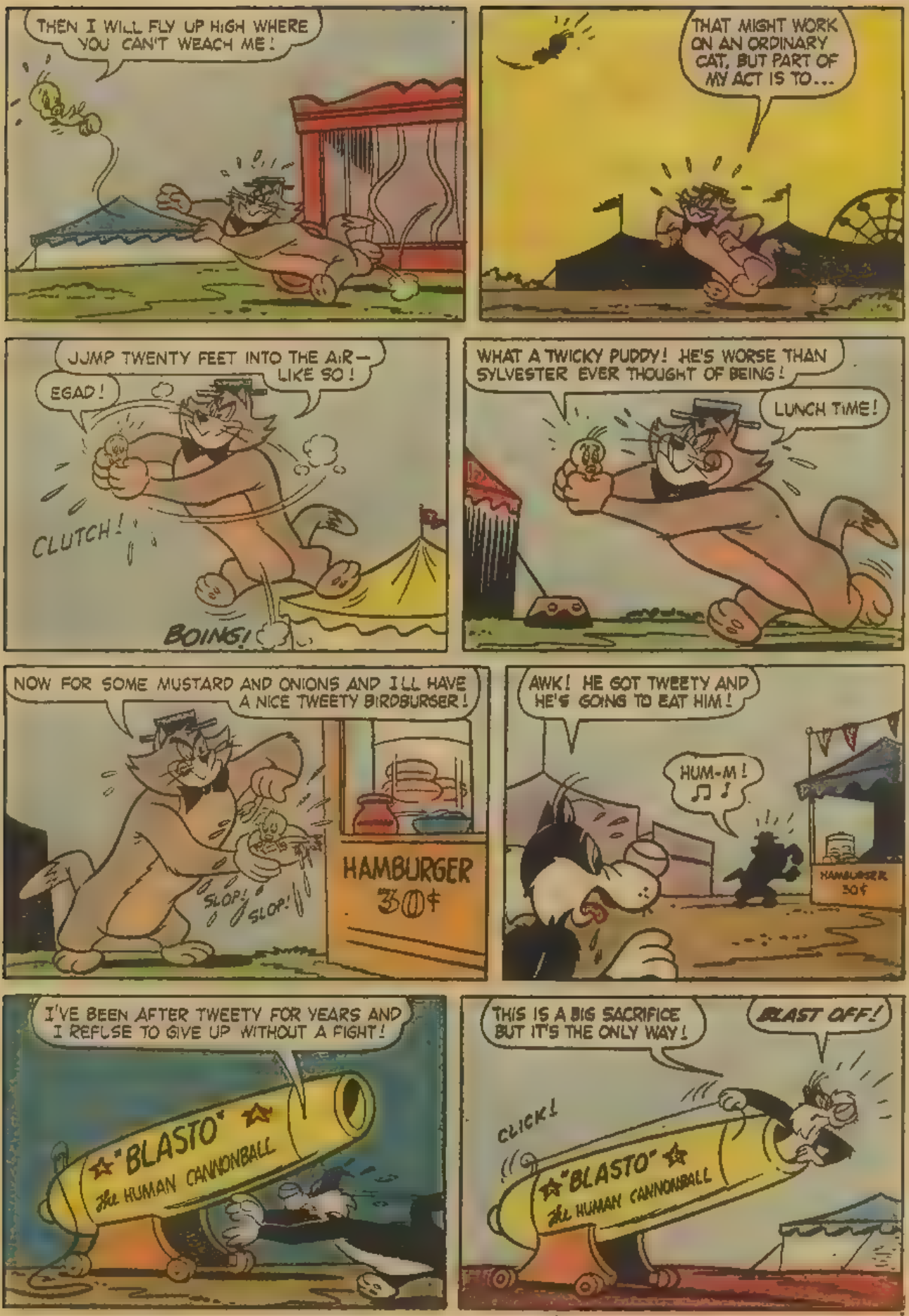
OOPS!
EEK! SNIFFLES! GET YOUR NOSE OUT OF THAT VANISHING CREAM...
(GASP!) HE'S GONE!
NOOP!
TO WITCHLAND!
NO, NO, MARY JANE! DON'T DAB IT ON YOUR NOSE, TOO!
I MUST TRY TO BRING SNIFFLES BACK!
NOOP!
MARY JANE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED! DIDN'T THE HEAD WEATHER DWARF SAY NO ONE COULD RETURN FROM HERE?!
WELL, I THINK MAYBE HE JUST MEANT WITCHES!
EEK! LOOK OUT! A WITCH IS DIVING AT US RIGHT NOW!
CACKLE!
AWK! I GOT TOO EXCITED AND DIVED TOO STEEP... I CAN'T PULL UP IN TIME... I'M GOING TO...
CRASH!
SERVES HER RIGHT!
OH, MY! WHAT A TERRIBLE THING... EVEN FOR A WITCH!
YOU'RE ALL DUSTY...AND YOUR HAT IS BENT!

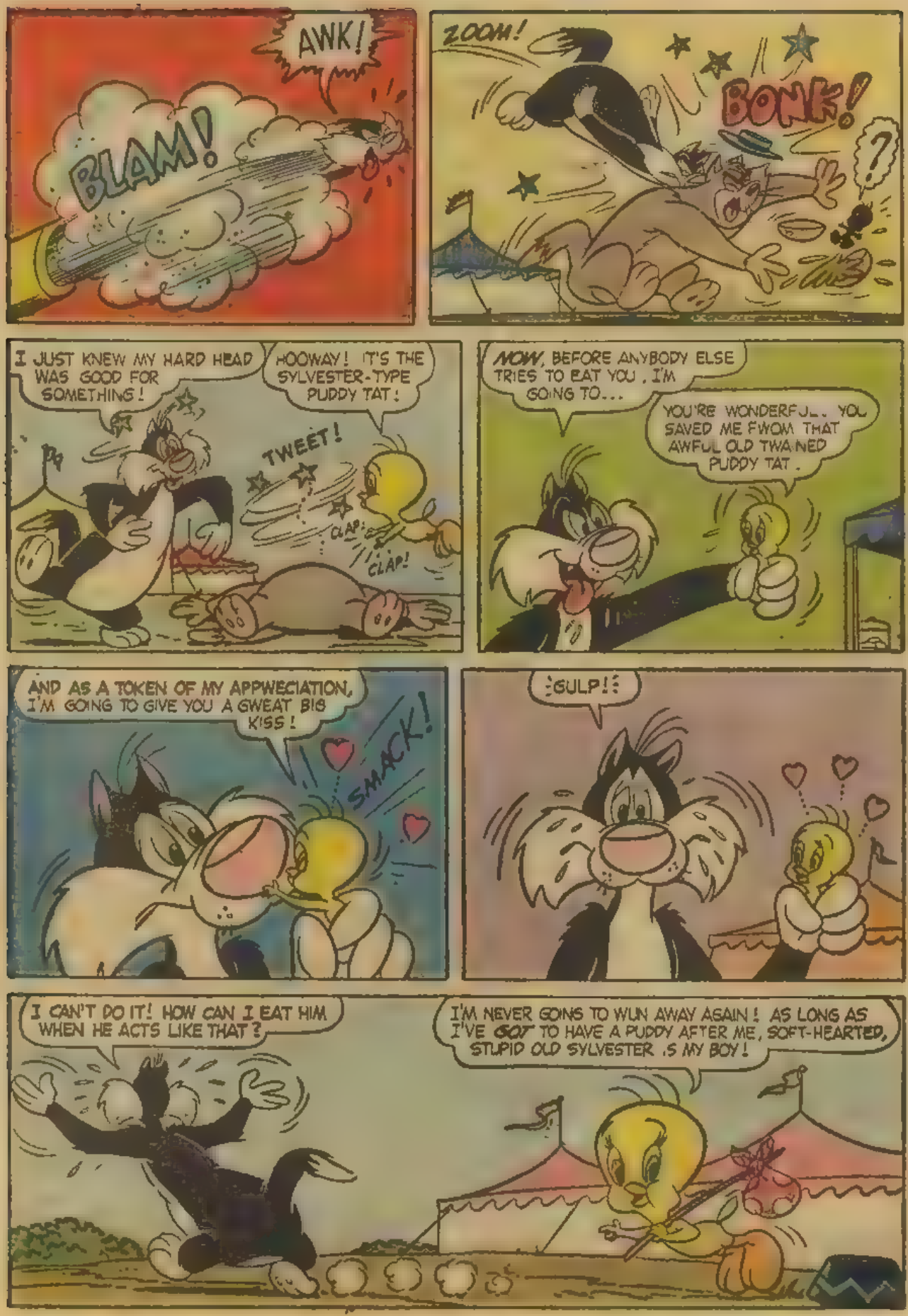
HELP ME STRAIGHTEN OUT HER HAT, SNIFFLES!
OH, OKAY, BUT...
EH? THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
IMPOSSIBLE! NOBODY CAN LEAVE WITCHLAND!
ZOOP!
HUH? WE'RE HOME! B-BUT HOW...?
IT MUST BE THE GOOD DEED WE DID.. HELPING THAT WITCH! AND THAT'S WHY THE WITCHES CAN'T LEAVE...THEY JUST NEVER DO GOOD DEEDS!
NOW GIVE ME THE VANISHING CREAM, SO I CAN VANISH THE WITCH FROM THE WEATHER HOUSE!
ULP! I GUESS WE LEFT THE JAR IN WITCHLAND!
FOOEY! I'M VOLUNTARILY GOING TO WITCHLAND! THE WEATHER'S AS BAD INDOORS AS IT IS OUTSIDE!
TEE,HEE! LUCKILY THE ROOF SPRANG SOME LEAKS!
WE SPRUNG THE LEAKS WHILE YOU TWO WERE GALLIVANTING AROUND WITCHLAND!
GOOD FOR YOU!
Weather House
THEY STILL NEED SOMEONE TO COME OUT TO FORECAST FOUL WEATHER!
HMM!
So...
ME AND MY BIG-G MOUTH!
CHEER UP, SNIFFLES — IT'S ONLY UNTIL I CAN THINK OF A BETTER IDEA.
Weather House!

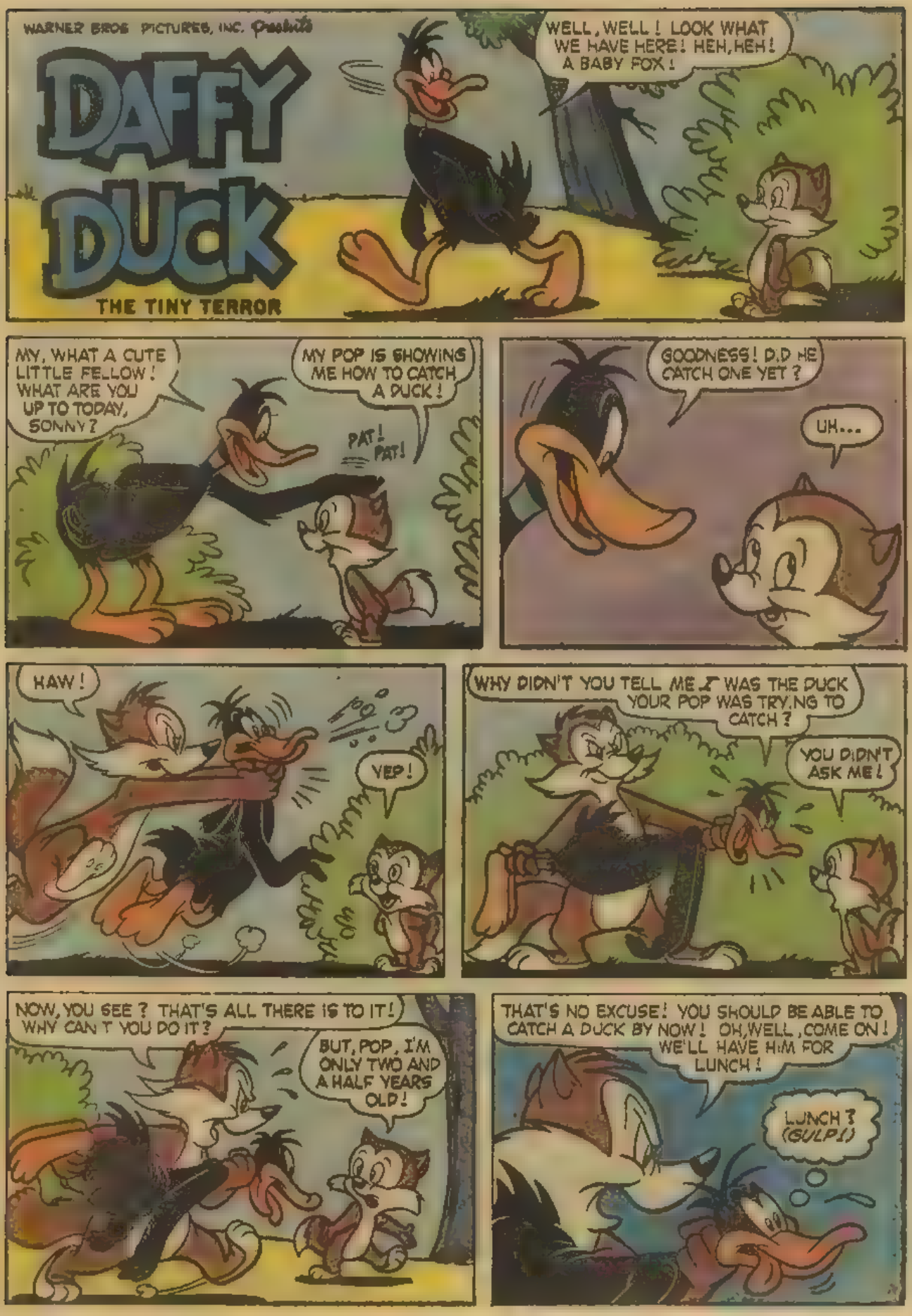

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
THE CIRCUS CAT
THAT DWATTED PUDDY TAT HAS CHASED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! I'LL WUN AWAY AND JOIN THIS CIRCUS SO HE CAN NEVER TWY TO EAT ME AGAIN!
HEH,HEH! THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
MAIN ENTRANCE
TICKETS
I'LL NEVER GIVE UP TRYING TO CATCH THAT TENDER TIDBIT!
NOW TO SNEAK AROUND AND GET AHEAD OF HIM!
HIS LUCK IS ABOUT TO RUN OUT- RIGHT NOW! HEH,HEH!
HUM-M!
CIRCUS LIFE CAN BE MIGHTY EXCITING!
YAHOO! A TWEETY BIRD! MY FAVORITE FOOD! ALLEY OOP!
ZIP!
ZOOM!
BOING!
HUH?
GOOD GW.EF! A STWANGE PUDDY TAT!


(GULP!) IT'S LUCKY FOR ME THAT I SAW HIM N'T ME!
OOF!
SPLAT!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SCARING MY BIRD AWAY? JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I HAPPEN TO BE GATO THE GREAT! THE WORLD'S ONLY TRAINED CIRCUS CAT!
WURRRRR!
AND THAT WASN'T YOUR BIRD, WILBUR! HE'S MINE!
I'M THE STAR PERFORMER AROUND HERE, SO SCAT, CAT!
SPRONG!
SPLASH!
FROM NOW ON THAT BIRD IS MY PERSONAL PROPERTY! STAY AWAY FROM HIM!
BLUB!
IMAGINE THE NERVE OF THAT BIG HAM, TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON TWEETY LIKE THAT!
WELL, I WON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT! I'VE GOT TO FIND TWEETY AGAIN BEFORE HE DOES!

AH, I'M IN LUCK! THERE HE IS!
(WHEW!) I'VE GOT TO WATCH OUT FOR THAT STWANGE PUDDY! I WONDER WHERE HE IS!
GOT'CHA!
YIPE!
S-SYLVESTER?
NOW TO MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY! THAT STUPID GATO THE GREAT IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT! HEH, HEH!
OH, NO? LOOK AGAIN!
EEP!
I WARNED YOU! NOW TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF OF MY PROPERTY!
GWACIOUS!
THUNK!
AND NOW FOR YOU, TASTY!
OOOO! THAT SMARTS!
I WILL HIDE IN THIS CAGE WHERE I'LL BE SAFE.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
I'M ALSO THE WORLD'S STRONGEST CAT!

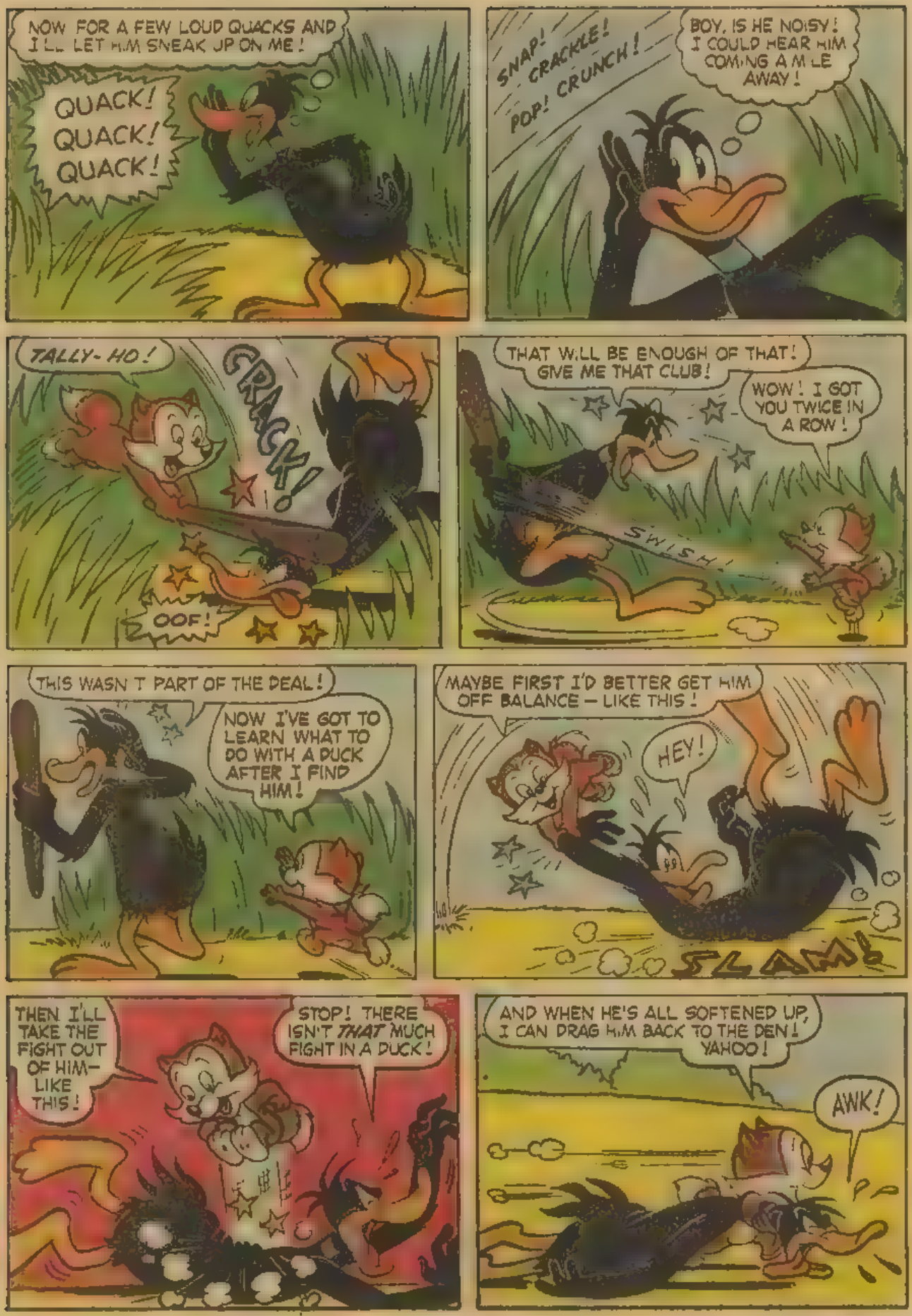

THEN I WILL FLY UP HIGH WHERE YOU CAN'T WEACH ME!
THAT MIGHT WORK ON AN ORDINARY CAT, BUT PART OF MY ACT IS TO...
JJMP TWENTY FEET INTO THE AiR— LIKE SO!
EGAD!
CLUTCH!
BOING!
WHAT A TWICKY PUDDY! HE'S WORSE THAN SYLVESTER EVER THOUGHT OF BEING!
LUNCH TiME!
NOW FOR SOME MUSTARD AND ONIONS AND I'LL HAVE A NICE TWEETY BIRDBURGER!
SLOP! SLOP!
HAMBURGER 30¢
AWK! HE GOT TWEETY AND HE'S GOING TO EAT HIM!
HUM-M!
HAMBURGER 30¢
I'VE BEEN AFTER TWEETY FOR YEARS AND I REFUSE TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
"BLASTO" the HUMAN CANNONBALL
THIS IS A BIG SACRIFICE BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
BLAST OFF!
CLICK!
"BLASTO" the HUMAN CANNONBALL


AWK!
BLAM!
ZOOM!
BONK!
?
I JUST KNEW MY HARD HEAD WAS GOOD FOR SOMETHING!
HOOWAY! IT'S THE SYLVESTER-TYPE PUDDY TAT!
TWEET!
CLAP!
CLAP!
NOW, BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE TRIES TO EAT YOU, I'M GOING TO...
YOU'RE WONDERFUL. YOU SAVED ME FWOM THAT AWFUL OLD TWA-NED PUDDY TAT.
AND AS A TOKEN OF MY APPWECIATION, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A GWEAT BIG KISS!
SMACK!
GULP!
I CAN'T DO IT! HOW CAN I EAT HIM WHEN HE ACTS LIKE THAT?
I'M NEVER GOING TO WUN AWAY AGAIN! AS LONG AS I'VE GOT TO HAVE A PUDDY AFTER ME, SOFT-HEARTED, STUPID OLD SYLVESTER IS MY BOY!


WARNER BROS PICTURES, INC. Presents
DAFFY DUCK
THE TINY TERROR
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE! HEH, HEH! A BABY FOX!
MY, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE FELLOW! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO TODAY, SONNY?
MY POP IS SHOWING ME HOW TO CATCH A DUCK!
PAT! PAT!
GOODNESS! D.D HE CATCH ONE YET?
UH...
HAW!
YEP!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME I WAS THE DUCK YOUR POP WAS TRYING TO CATCH?
YOU DIDN'T ASK ME!
NOW, YOU SEE? THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT! WHY CAN'T YOU DO IT?
BUT, POP, I'M ONLY TWO AND A HALF YEARS OLD!
THAT'S NO EXCUSE! YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH A DUCK BY NOW! OH, WELL, COME ON! WE'LL HAVE HIM FOR LUNCH!
LUNCH? (GULP!)

HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE TEACHING THE KID TO CATCH DUCKS, EH, POP?
YEAH! HE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE HANG OF IT!
TSK, TSK! TOO BAD YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ME FOR LUNCH. I COULD TEACH HIM IN NOTHING FLAT!
YOU COULD?
SURE! WHO COULD TEACH CATCHING DUCKS BETTER THAN A DUCK? I KNOW ALL OF THE TRICKS!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT!
TELL YOU WHAT, ROSCOE, YOU LET ME GO AND PROMISE NOT TO TRY AND EAT ME AGAIN, AND I'LL MAKE A DUCK HUNTER OUT OF THAT BOY!
IT'S A DEAL!
OKAY, K.D, I'LL START BY SHOWING YOU HOW TO TRACK DOWN A DUCK! I'LL GO HIDE ...THEN YOU COME AND FIND ME! GOT IT?
GOT IT!
GO ON, JUNIOR! I'LL WATCH FROM HERE!
HOT DOGS! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! I OUT-FOXED TWO FOXES AT ONCE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LET THE KID FIND ME A FEW TIMES TO MAKE H.M LOOK GOOD AND MY TROUBLES ARE OVER!
HE CAN'T MISS THOSE TRACKS LEADING UP TO THIS OLD HOLLOW STUMP! HEH, HEH!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!

YOO-HOO! COME ON, JUNIOR! I'M READY!
HERE HE COMES!
OH, BOY-OH, BOY-OH, BOY!
I SURE HOPE I FIND HIM!
WHAT? HE WENT RIGHT BY!
♫HEY, KID! IN HERE!
HOT ZIGGITY! THERE HE IS!
YIPPEE! I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!
ZOOM!
WHAM!
BAM!
WHAM!
BAM!
IT WON'T BE NECESSARY TO GET SO PHYSICAL, JUNIOR! WHEN YOU SPOT ME JUST SAY TALLY-HO!
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT TRACKING! LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AT SNEAKING UP ON A QUACKING DUCK!
OKAY!


NOW FOR A FEW LOUD QUACKS AND I'LL LET HIM SNEAK UP ON ME!
QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP! CRUNCH!
BOY, IS HE NOISY! I COULD HEAR HIM COMING A MILE AWAY!
TALLY-HO!
CRACK!
OOF!
THAT WILL BE ENOUGH OF THAT! GIVE ME THAT CLUB!
WOW! I GOT YOU TWICE IN A ROW!
SWISH!
THIS WASN'T PART OF THE DEAL!
NOW I'VE GOT TO LEARN WHAT TO DO WITH A DUCK AFTER I FIND HIM!
MAYBE FIRST I'D BETTER GET HIM OFF BALANCE — LIKE THIS!
HEY!
SLAMS
THEN I'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM— LIKE THIS!
STOP! THERE ISN'T THAT MUCH FIGHT IN A DUCK!
AND WHEN HE'S ALL SOFTENED UP, I CAN DRAG HIM BACK TO THE DEN! YAHOO!
AWK!

LOOK AT ME, POP! LOOK AT ME!
BY GEORGE, THAT DUCK IS QUITE A TEACHER! THE BOY GOT HIM EVERY TIME!
GOOD WORK, JUNIOR!
GEE, POP! CATCHING DUCKS IS EASY ONCE YOU GET THE HANG OF IT!
EEP!
JINGOS, BUT I'M GLAD I DIDN'T EAT YOU! YOU DID MORE FOR JUNIOR IN A FEW MINUTES THAN I COULD HAVE IN MONTHS!
I'M SO GLAD! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME I THINK I NEED A NAP!
HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T GO YET!
(GULP!) NOW WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T TRY TO EAT ME AFTER ALL THIS! Y-YOU PROMISED!
I WOULDN'T THINK OF EATING YOU! IT'S JUST THAT YOU DID SUCH A GOOD JOB OF TEACHING JUNIOR...
I THOUGHT I'D LET YOU TEACH DANNY, CINDY, WILBUR, KELLY, CASEY, BUTCH AND CHARLIE, TOO!
OH, NO!
GET HIM, KIDS!
YES, POPPA!
EGAD! I HOPE I'M LUCKY ENOUGH NEVER TO BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO OUTSMART A FOX AGAIN!
HELP!

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